Date: 11-22-88 23:56
From: Sourdough Jackson
To: All
Subj: Another One for Jim Morrison

ANOTHER ONE FOR JIM MORRISON

Where did he go, that vision-mad soul?

What did he see on his quest?

Who did he meet at the end of his night?

Why did he fail the test?

The shaman is old, a new must be found,

Take the young ones to a height.

Those who would be a shaman must jump.

The one who survives will be right.

He jumped--the serpent-strength filled his soul.

He jumped--the new lizard king.

He jumped--to the Lady he feared would be there.

He jumped--but rose not to take wing.

And I would now follow that worthy's descent,

I would dare Medicine's dive.

For I love the path he blazed for us all,

But I, unlike him, shall survive.

I jump--the snakes I feared buoy my soul.

I jump--my spirit now sings.

I jump--to the Lady I know will be there.

I jump--can it be I've grown wings?

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--- Gnome v1.20

 * Origin: The Lizard King-"I am the Lizard King; I can do anything."(1:104/45.5)